

Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2016

[https://archive.org/details/lehighreview193913unse\\_0](https://archive.org/details/lehighreview193913unse_0)

THE

*Lehigh*

13  
REVIEW



❖ NOVEMBER, 1939 ❖

- FUTURE OF FOOTBALL AT LEHIGH
- VOL. I, NO. 2 OF THE FROWN AND BITE
- THE STORY OF MRS. BILL CASEY

Twenty Cents —



# Famous Yachtsman calls Camels—"The best cigarette buy" "THEY BURN LONGER, COOLER, AND THAT'S IMPORTANT"

SAYS JOHN S. DICKERSON, JR.



Copyright, 1939, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

NATURALLY, a cigarette noted for its generous content of better tobacco gives you better cigarette value. doesn't it? Especially when that same brand smokes longer, slower—gives *more* smoking—than the average of all the other 15 brands compared in laboratory tests! Yes, there *is* such a cigarette. Its name is Camel. Full details are told at right—the results of recent searching tests by impartial scientists. These tests confirm what many smokers have long observed for themselves.

For instance, "Jack" Dickerson (*above, left*), prominent in yachting circles of the Eastern seaboard, says: "Yacht racing is one hobby of mine and you might call Camel cigarettes another. I turned to Camels because they burn longer, smoke milder. They go farther—give extra smoking and always have a fresh, appealing flavor." Camels are mellow, fragrant with the aroma of choice tobaccos in a matchless blend. Turn to Camels, the cigarette of costlier tobaccos, for more pleasure, more smoking.

Whatever price you pay per pack, it's important to remember this fact: By burning 25% *slower* than the average of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands tested—*slower* than *any* of them—CAMELS give a smoking *plus* equal to

## 5 EXTRA SMOKES PER PACK



Cigarettes were compared recently...sixteen of the largest-selling brands...under the searching tests of impartial laboratory scientists. Findings were announced as follows:

- 1 Camels were found to contain *more tobacco by weight* than the average for the 15 other of the largest-selling brands.
- 2 Camels burned *slower* than any other brand tested—25% slower than the average time of the 15 other of the largest-selling brands! By burning 25% slower, on the average, Camels give smokers the equivalent of 5 extra *smokes per pack*!
- 3 In the same tests, *Camels held their ash far longer* than the average time for all the other brands.

MORE PLEASURE PER PUFF...  
MORE PUFFS PER PACK!  
PENNY FOR PENNY YOUR  
BEST CIGARETTE BUY

# Camels—Long-Burning Costlier Tobaccos

# *Passing in Review*

## ● SO MUCH RUNNING AROUND

Now that we're a senior, we're just about a veteran at houseparties. The seventh one coming up and we feel extraordinarily moody about the whole business, the rushing around, the schemes going aft agley, and the whole affair leaving us in no condition for a long and hard winter. But some of the fairer sex get a tremendous kick out of it. Valerie Casey, for instance (last year's Valerie Dyer who was selected as the ideal houseparty date by the highly impressed editors of ye Review) up and got herself wedded to Bill Casey, erstwhile Beta Kappian. Valerie, mind you, is coming back again, only this time as chaperone. If everybody will hush up and keep quiet, Valerie will speak her piece on page twelve.

## ● DEAR READERS:

The Review has not yet received any degree of national prominence. People keep on getting us confused with the Bethlehem Globe Times. The other day we got a letter to the effect that it would be of interest to our readers in Catasauqua that Mr. So-and-so, of Catasauqua, is now attending the Pennsylvania College of Optometry or something. So far as we know, we have no readers in Catasauqua. If there are, will they please write in to let us know and we will be glad to tell them who it is. Otherwise, no dice.

## ● EDUCATION IN THE DEEP SOUTH

A couple of weeks ago we paid a visit to a friend of ours down at the University of Maryland and learned some amazing facts about how the other half lives. At Lehigh the student who works his way through school is a comparative rarity what with our tuition fee of four hundred dollars each and every year. Down there they told us it is common practice in some of the southern schools for a student to come into the bursar's office and say with a businesslike air, "I've got fifty dollars. What can you do for me for a couple of semesters?" The bursar wheels around and leafs through his files for a job and then plans out a fair budget for the student. It seems to work because we saw a bunch of boys down there that never had a checking account. Dormitory rooms run about a hundred dollars a year for a decent room and the tuition is something about the same. Waiting jobs usually take care of

the board and odd jobs take care of the extras. Incidentally, the University of Maryland is erecting fifteen new buildings with PWA grants, ten of which are almost completed. They're boasting now that they're going to have the biggest university in the country. This education business is pretty competitive.

## ● FROWN & BITE, VOL. 1, NO. 2

This issue of the Frown and Bite is one of a long series of take-offs on the campus newspaper that started way back in the days of the Burr. The perpetrator is one Mr. Eric Weiss who has been a subversive influence on both the Review and the Brown and White for a long, long time. From our biased viewpoint we think it is about one of the sharpest pieces of wit we've seen in many a day. Unfortunately we haven't come to that part in our reporting book that tells about libel suits and such. Please drop all summons and notices in the Review box in the Brown and White lab. It's on the right hand side going in. Wait your turn in line.

## ● OOMPH FOR THE REVIEW

Ever since Valerie Dyer automatically disqualified herself as Ideal Houseparty date by becoming Mrs. Bill Casey, we fellows have been looking for her successor. We think the girl on the cover is just about it. Her name is Marian Whitney and you can find her on any number of ads like Chesterfield, Pepsodent, et al. Also you can find her of a weekend at the Phi Sigma Kappa house, under the protectorate of a Mr. Miller. We could go on for ages about her hair of gold and teeth of pearls, but this is hardly the place.

## ● THE ORTHOPHONIC MAN

We were down at the music shop the other day nosing around for some new Bob Crosby when we bumped into a little man who was really doing an energetic job of going through the records in stock. He said he was a dealer in orthophonics which is the polite way of saying nickel-odeons or juok-machines. And he gave us a lot of interesting data to pass on to you folks. Goodman is dead, he says; all washed up six months ago. Artie Shaw is on the



# THE *Lehigh* REVIEW

**Lehigh University**  
**Bethlehem, Penna.**

Howard J. Lewis  
Editor  
Pi Lambda Phi, Phone 9190

Dave De Beauchamp	Frank Norris
Robert Muir	Assoc. Editor
Walter Vogelsburg	Richard Gowdy
Ass't Editors	Art Editor

BUSINESS BOARD  
Donald G. Denison, Jr.  
Business Manager  
Sigma Phi, Phone 511

Robert Ulmer	David Wells
Advertising Mgr.	Circulation Mgr.
	Theta Kappa Phi, Phone 704
J. Dukes Wooters	Frank Smith
Financial Mgr.	Nat'l Advertising Mgr.
Leonard Miller	Jim Gordon
Gene Marusi	Arthur Rich

## November, 1939

STUDENT GRANTS	Howard J. Lewis	9
CALL IT QUITS	Dave de Beauchamp	10
ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES	Mrs. Valerie Casey	12
FROWN & BITE	Eric Weiss	13
ROLLO AND THE SPINNING LADY	Jim Binder	17
DISC DATA	Stan Gilinsky	5

*The Lehigh Review is published by the students of Lehigh University and is entered as second class mail at the Post Office in Bethlehem, Pa.*

*The price is twenty cents the copy and 1 year is \$1.50.*

*The names of all characters used in short stories and serials are fictitious. Any similarity or identity of these names with actual names is entirely accidental.*

## Passing in Review

from page 1

toboggan too, he said, shaking his head. But he brightened at the thought of Glenn Miller and Woody Herman. He wishes to hell he could get ahold of another record like **Moonlight Serenade**. According to him, it was fast in coming and slow in going which he seemed to like very much. But Woody Herman's **Woodchopper's Ball** didn't go over too well and he couldn't see why. He liked it. Another interesting note is that a record in an orthophonic is through by the time it gets to be popular on the radio. He has to be right on the job, picking out the hits before they are statistically on the top of the list. When we left he was trying to figure out a way of trying two records at a time in the store. He was very busy.

## THE AMERICAN IDIOM

The versatility of the English language is a horrible thing. We were taking coffee and doughnuts with a Lehigh alumnus who has established himself as a reporter somewhere in the hinterlands of Pennsylvania. He told us the story of the young high school reporter who wrote the notes about school in the high school corner of the local journal. When it came to the annual school play, he strove desperately for the magnificence of the situation and slipped a story into the paper with an extremely eye-catching head. Said he, "The auditorium was filled with expectant mothers eagerly awaiting the appearance of their offspring." We were shocked.

## MORE ABOUT THE SOUTH

In one corner of the South called Ashville, Alabama, we were stranded for a day and walked around the town, which is a county seat, looking for a shower bath. We finally located one, in a barber shop, and had the privilege of running hot and cold water for only fifteen cents. And fresh towels. There was a movie in the town, too, that was established in a building that looked a good bit like a large packing crate. They had two shows a week, on Saturday nights. Twenty-five cents a head and leave your jugs at the door.

The most impressive thing about the south is the soft-drink industry. The whole architecture and theme of the south is designed to harmonize with the red and silver Coca-Cola signs. They dominate the south. Every lunch room is completely cowed by the giant sign hanging above the porch, and every highway winds in and out of soft-drink signs. Besides Coca-Cola, there are Pepsi-Cola, Royal Crown Cola, Double Cola, Popkola, Dr. Pepper, 7-up, and probably a bunch of others we might have forgotten. The Coca-Cola people say they sell 9,000,000 bottles a day, but it looks as if they could sell that many in Birmingham, Alabama, alone.



# The Nine O'Clock Club

125 EAST 54TH STREET  
NEW YORK CITY

**No Cover**

**No Minimum**

**No Location Charge**

for Lehigh University men. You pay for what you order and that is all.

The first five parties, of not more than six persons to each party, entering the Club after 9 P.M., will receive the following discounts on their checks:

90 % on the first party, 80 % on the second party, 70 % on the third party,  
60 % on the fourth party, 50 % on the fifth party.

There is continuous dance music by two very fine bands, of which one is American, the other Rhumba.

In case you wish to open a credit account withus, please fill out the credit application below.

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Telephone.....

Bank Reference.....

Social Reference.....

Business References.....

Name.....

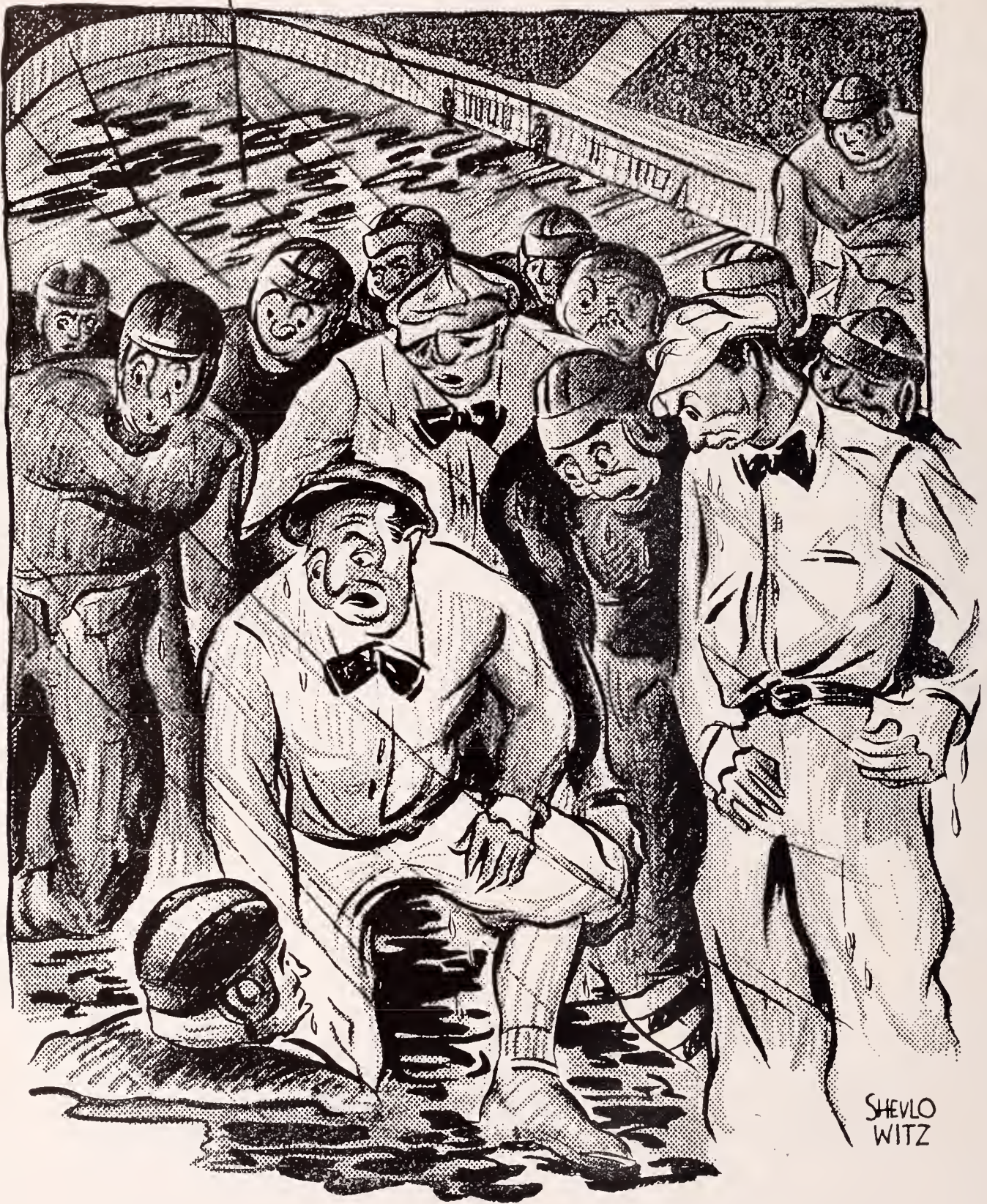
WE RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

## THE NINE O'CLOCK CLUB

FRED ARMOUR, *Manager*

Prices are the same as at the Stork Club in New York City





*"Come on, now, where's the ball?"*





by Stan Gilinsky '40

### Houseparty Orchestras

Primary interest this month centers on the Senior Ball bands, Van Alexander and Al Donahue, picked as a compromise to sweet and swing. Fortunately one does not need to alternate from one band to the other as both are capable of the two types of music, although Van is noted for swing and Donahue for sweet. Van Alexander earned his fame as an arranger for Chick Webb and does most of the manuscript work for his band. Thus they feature original swing novelties and special sweet versions. Possessed with no outstanding instrumentalists, the band's chief charm lies in a well-balanced and well-toned sax quartet and a lively punch from the brass. Alexander formerly recorded for Bluebird and has recently joined the new United States Record Corporation under their Varsity label, on which he has just recorded *Angry; In The Mood*. Donahue could very well be a top flight name band had he wished to take to the road more. Meanwhile he is content to run a chain of orchestras and keep long term engagements. In keeping with his surroundings at the exclusive Rainbow Room Al has had to feature sweet but his band is highly capable of good jazz as evidenced by his fine arrangements and exceptionally well balanced band, featuring a sax ensemble led by Joe Herde. Recent examples of his recording work on the Vocalion label are *Poor Ole Joe; Jiminy Crickets, Day In—Day Out; The Last Two Weeks In July*. The first features the Donahue hot led by a Hoagy Carmichael vocal against a solid background of brass and sax. Note the sassy clarinet on *Joe*, which Carmichael wrote. *Cricket* is a descriptive novelty piece from Walt Disney's animated *Pinocchio* and features a new rhythm style. The other disc reveals his sweet style although not hiding a solid clean brass section blended with very deep-toned saxes. The vocal harmony is supplied by Phil Brito.

### Columbia and Vocalion

Columbia bids fair to revolutionize the phonograph industry with their new fifty-cent records. The other companies will no doubt effect a policy change to meet their competition. Of chief interest is the work of Benny Goodman who for the first time is in the low-priced record range. His recordings include, *Jumpin' At The Woodside; There'll Be Some Changes Made. Blue Orchids; What's New? I Didn't Know What Time It Was; Love Never Went To College. Woodside* exhibits a refreshing attack in the Basie manner led by a bristling Toots Mondello lead, an aggressive Elman break, and finally topped by Benny's sweeping high notes. *Changes'* charm lies in an effectively simple and direct arrangement by Fletcher Henderson plus some surprisingly vitalizing vocals by Louise Tobin who lately has been the target of much adverse criticism. *New* and *Orchids* both feature the subtle blend of the sax ensemble which has really begun to play together, and provides an excellent background for the already fine biting brass.

Duke Ellington continues in his new found popularity with *The Sergeant Was Shy; Serenade To Sweden, Bouncing Bouquancy; A Lonely Co-ed*. The first three tunes are originals. *Sergeant* is excellently arranged, showing off the full blend of the saxes backed by well written trumpet phrases. A shrill Barney Bigard clarinet and a screeching Rex Stewart trumpet divide the military pattern effect. *Sweden* is played in a slow dreamy tempo with a sweet background set off by Hodges' penetrating alto and a grumpy Williams horn. *Bouncing* sets a contagious rhythm followed up by terrific Hodges alto behind a staccato figure. Typical of Ellington

page twenty-seven, please

Have the new ones  
for Houseparty —

VICTOR and BLUEBIRD  
Recordings

26368—I don't know what time it is  
Love never went to college  
Hal Kemp  
and his orchestra

26374—At least you could say hello  
How long has this been going  
on?

Larry Clinton  
and his orchestra

26375—Good morning  
Honestly

Sway and Sway  
with Sammy Kaye

26376—Night Glow  
Stomp it Off

Tommy Dorsey  
and his orchestra

\*\*\*\*\*

B10438—Out of Space  
So many times

Glenn Miller  
and his orchestra

B10439—Lilacs in the rain  
The girl with the pigtails in  
her hair

Charlie Barnet  
and his orchestra

PHILLIPS  
MUSIC STORE

24 E. Third St.

Phone 2550

Suter's  
Dairy

Wholesale and Retail

PASTEURIZED

T. B. TESTED MILK

WEYHILL FARMS

CERTIFIED MILK

1437 LORAIN STREET

Phone 2627

THE CLASS OF  
1940  
p r e s e n t s  
THE  
SENIOR BALL



TICKETS MAY BE  
PURCHASED AT THE  
ARCADIA OFFICE OR AT  
THE SUPPLY BUREAU

OCTOBER TWENTIETH  
AT TEN O'CLOCK  
IN THE HOTEL  
BETHLEHEM

S U B S C R I P T I O N  
FOUR FORTY AND TWO TWENTY



# FEATURING

## *Al Donahue*

comes to Lehigh directly from the Rainbow Room in Radio City where he has been playing more than six months each year for the past few years. Featured with his orchestra are Peggy Nolan and Phil Brito, vocalists, and Charlie Carrol, commonly known as "Micky Mouse of the Drums." Al Donahue will cater to those who favor sweet music in the main dining room of the hotel.

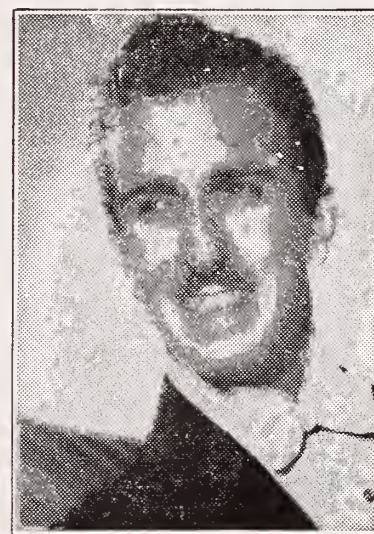


AL DONAHUE

a n d

## *Van Alexander*

has arranged for many of the swing leaders such as Tommy Dorsey, Benny Goodman, and Abe Lyman. During his career as a song arranger for these bands he wrote "A Tisket, A Tasket" and "Got a Pebble in My Shoe." Phillis Kenny will be the featured vocalist and Van Alexander himself will lead from the piano key board. The orchestra will play in the Crystal Ball Room of the Hotel.



VAN ALEXANDER



Mackey

## TOUCHDOWN SPIRIT . . . .

(First Touchdown of 1939 --- October 7)



---

The story on the following page was written by the author after an interview with Coach Harneson and the Alumni Office.

---



# Student Grants for Lehigh

by Howard J. Lewis

WITHOUT being too hasty I can say that the football picture will change at Lehigh. The prominence of a university is measured by a number of things, and whether we like it or not, a football team is one of them. With little conscious effort on anyone's part, football has become the national fall sport. No other sport carries with it the same enthusiasm or spirit. The spirit that is born in the grandstands and on the gridiron becomes this same "college spirit" when it is transposed to the campus. When the Cincinnati Reds entered this last series, despite the terrific odds against them, they went in trying to win. And the sports writers said that they had "College Spirit."

At Lehigh we've gone through a number of seasons that statistically would be called unsuccessful. Moral victories were little more plentiful than actual victories. No matter how hard the men on the field tried to win they



didn't have that extra power in the pinch or whatever it is that might win a particular football game. The picture became darker and darker until the spirit in the stands can be measured in thimblefuls.

You don't have to go through any extended system of logic to prove that Lehigh college spirit would benefit by having a winning team. The only way we can get a better team is to make it easier

for those men who show extraordinary football ability to come to Lehigh. Student grants of the type that are now being planned by the alumni can be put to use to bring these men to Lehigh that otherwise would take their talent elsewhere. These student grants are being planned for those students who are talented in any extracurricular activity and yet lack the necessary academic brilliance necessary to secure a regional scholarship or the like.

Unfortunately, the term subsidization has an ugly connotation that arises from the criticism of the opponents of the idea itself. These alumni student grants to athletic young men won't go to men who couldn't get to Lehigh otherwise. Despite Lehigh's relatively strict entrance requirements, no man will be considered for a student grant unless he can matriculate into Lehigh without taking any entrance examinations. In other words, the men that we would accept under this system will be better than the average run of students, and under no condition would lower the academic rating of the university. This idea of the star athlete who doesn't know an atom from a comma is as erroneous as a Hollywood version of a college campus.

One of the jobs of a football coach is to spend most of his spring and summer contacting graduates of high schools and prep schools who were outstanding on the football field. Unfortunately, this is one of the most crowded fields in athletics and the competition is high. There are few students who are going to play on the football team and then work their way through school at the same time. Unless you can offer to make things easier for the man who is going to spend most of his time working for you, he is going to go to another school that will. This is not one of the things that makes a football coach happy. When he sees a promising young athlete go to a school that is an opponent in the same sport, he is not especially cheered. Some of the men who *almost*

page twenty-one, please





# Call It Quits

by Dave de Beauchamp

A local story written in the local idiom

JOE sipped his drink slowly looking straight ahead. Eddie was talking to the bartender about the Yankees. They were both waiting for Al to finish his telephone call. Snatches of the conversation drifted over the uproar in the taproom and came to Joe's ears. "What ya doing tonight? . . . I got two fellas with me."

He pushed his empty glass across the bar and caught Mike's eye. The bartender stopped talking to Eddie, methodically rinsed the glass and tapped a beer. Joe shifted to the other foot and began to drink again. Now Eddie was telling Mike about a girl he'd been out with the other night. A sudden irritation flattened the taste of the beer in Joe's mouth. It was Eddie. All he ever talked about was girls and ball games and once in a while a dirty joke. Well, what was wrong with that? Joe wasn't quite sure anything was wrong with that, but he was tired of it.

Joe felt disagreeable and there was a tightness in the pit of his stomach. He'd been prepared for a quiet evening when he met Eddie and Al. Maybe a show or a few beers.

Al had said, "How about getting some dates, Joe? I can get hold of some nice ones."

They had both looked at him and stood there waiting. Joe said, "Sure," Why not? But that tight feeling was still there.

Now Al's hand was on his shoulder, turning him away towards the door.

"Come on, we're all set. We can pick them up at the circle."

Joe slid behind the wheel and started the car. He drove automatically looking straight ahead. He wanted to ask some questions, but he didn't say anything. Al and Eddie were silent too, their eyes intent on the darkness ahead.

Al tapped him on the shoulder and pointed to the corner. Three girls were standing there, one already advancing towards the slowing car.

In a moment someone was sitting beside Joe. The others piled into the back seat.

Al's voice sounded from the rear. "Joe, this is Florrie. Treat her right now." That was all.



She sat quietly while Joe looked at her for a moment. The girl wasn't bad looking, but she was older by several years than he. Joe didn't quite know what to do or say. He turned to Eddie.

"Well, where'll we go. How about Pete's place?"

"Might as well. You girls feel like a few beers?"

Joe drove swiftly, uncomfortably aware of the girl sitting beside him. He glanced at her once as they passed a street light and was disturbed. She was smiling.

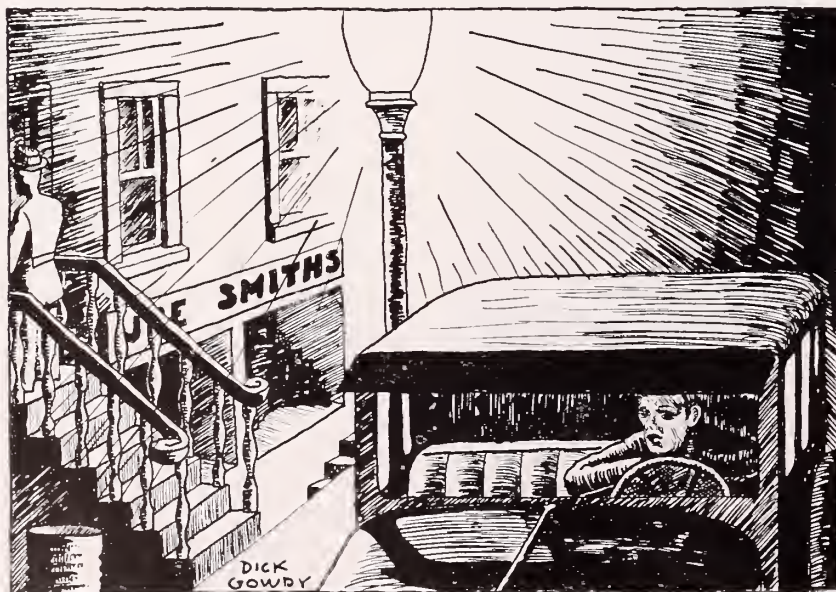
"Do you like to dance?" he asked suddenly for no good reason at all.

"I love to," she said. Well, she spoke English. That was a help.

A minute later they turned into Pete's and parked the car in the rear. Joe helped the girl out of the car. He was beginning to feel all right again. He wasn't so tight any more. The girl walked ahead of him to the door, and he noticed that she had rather a good figure. He liked the way she walked, smoothly.

They all sat at a table together, and Joe got his first look at the other two. The one with Al was introduced as Mary, and Eddie's date was called Gert. They looked just as he had expected them to look, hard and fleetingly at-

page nineteen, please





# HOUSE PARTY DATES



MOTHER'S CHOICE



VASSARETTE



SOCIAL REGISTER  
STUFF



ROOMMATE'S DATE'S  
ROOMMATE



LOCAL PERSONALITY  
FLASH



SOUTHERN BELLE



WHY WE  
PLEGDED JOE.!

# Especially for the Ladies . . . .

by Mrs. Valerie Casey

(Last Year's Valerie Dyer—Ideal Houseparty Date)

"O H, Bill, isn't it just wonderful, I mean being chaperones and going to houseparty again?"

Bill grinned for an answer. The boys were right when they said he never wasted any energy. So I went right on packing until I came to the red dress and then, "Oh, Bill, do you think it will be undignified for me to wear this red dress? You know, as chaperone, perhaps I ought not—" This time my laconic spouse grunted and shook his head, so I packed the red dress.

Lehigh houseparties being something to write home about, I can't find a reason why they shouldn't be worth writing to Lehigh about. 'Specially my first Spring Houseparty when along about six o'clock in the morning after a perfect dance with two orchestras constantly going and about two thousand people (at least) swinging and singing in the huge ball room and then after Bucky's Happy House and hamburgers and malteds at the diner, I found myself splashing merrily, if a little absent-mindedly in the coldest brook in Penn-

sylvania. Then with my evening dress drooping in wet points, we picked lovely branches of flowers to bring back to the fraternity house. It was such a grand party.

I really felt like gurgling with joy as I packed my bag, especially since I had reconciled myself to the fact that my houseparty days were over. Being married is heaps of fun, but so are houseparties and I was simply exuberant when we were asked to be chaperones this fall.

I am afraid I never appreciated this Old World formality until now. Mother always impressed me as being a wonderful chaperone; her presence could be felt subtly even though she was seldom seen. But I don't see how Mother had much fun—I mean, how could she? And as I am more of an Amazon than a *petite fille*, I am sure that I can't play the invisible woman and still have fun.

My bag was completely packed, but beautifully so, and I couldn't help admiring the way I had squashed my bed socks (I'd just as soon go without them



So I packed the red dress

as I would without a lipstick) into the non-existent toe of my evening shoe when Bill started handing me things like his electric shaver and his old shoes to be placed, I suppose, on top of my evening dress. Last Fall Houseparty when I started to dress for the football game in all the rush and fuss (I think I started when the game did) I simply couldn't find my dress and practically had the upper two floors of the fraternity upside down while I looked for it. Then I remembered the dress lying on the bed at home and I was awfully unhappy.

That houseparty was really one of the best even if we didn't win the game. I must remember to start praying tonight for Lehigh to win because the team always looks so big and sweet, and I'd just love to see them win. Then I can't imagine how everybody would crowd into the Maennerchor for the tea dance where no one ever drinks tea and people sit everywhere, even in the middle of the dance floor and everybody dances and sings. I just love it.

I think houseparty will be grand this year and maybe now that I'm chaperone I'll have four blankets to my bed instead of my fur coat and a mattress. Not that anyone spends much time in bed (nearly all the boys manage to have



Valerie and her spouse—a bit of domesticity



NOT A  
FAMILY  
NEWSPAPER

# Frown and Bite

V F I I I I I  
WARM IN . . . WINTER  
KOOL IN . . . SUMMER  
SEX IN . . . SPRING

Vol. I—No. 2

SOMEWHERE IN PA., SOMETIME IN OCT.

Price—Guess

## 39 Frats Get Put On Pro

All Confess To Having Had  
Censored Censored  
Deleted

### Mercy Shown To Killer

At a recent meeting of the Discipline Committee, 39 social fraternities and 3 honorary fraternities were put on social probation for the remainder of the year. The Committee understood from a cleaning lady who had it on good authority from a janitor who said that it was common gossip that all these groups had.

The names of the fraternities affected is as follows:

C  
E  
N  
S  
O  
R  
E  
D

### Bulletin

It has been recently learned by this paper that Lehigh University was founded on or about 1865.

## FRED EARLY GIBRITH



The above foto shows the local campus big-shot carrying a suitcase full of money. He has just been apprehended by the police. No one knows where the woman came from.

## Arcadia Prexy Held by Cops

### Freddy Denies All Contact With Spy Ring and Makes Speech

Frederick C. Galbraith, president of Arcadia, was picked up by the local police today carrying a suitcase full of bills of small denominations. Galbraith, editorial manager of a local campus sheet, was just boarding a train leaving for Emmaus when he was stopped by the coppers. "It's mine, it's mine, it's mine!" he screamed in a calm tone as the officers lugged him down to the clink. The amount of money in the suitcase was found to be precisely the same as that withdrawn this morning from the Arcadia bank account by Freddy who is a member of the Board of Publications. After the withdrawal, the total assets of the Arcadia consisted of three bottle caps and a sign saying Lehigh university, ray, ray, ray.

On being questioned by the bulls, Galbraith, a member of the Student Discipline committee, pouted and threatened to hold his breath unless his

## 5 of Faculty Dropped For Over Cutting

Recent Decision By New Member  
of Board Reveals  
That

### None But The Brave

Five unnamed faculty members have been dropped from the university for taking too many cuts, the dean's office announced yesterday. The professors had exceeded the cut limit set by the new regulation and were unable to present excuses signed by their mothers for their absences. The dean explained that in view of the expected decline in enrollment due to the new student cut system, the university was forced to cut its teaching staff and was employing this method to attain that end. "Cuts is cuts," the dean said, refusing to be quoted, "and cutters will be cut."

It is expected that the university will extend its new program regarding undergraduates (already put underway by the new cut system) by enforcing lights-out rules in all living groups and instituting a system of gold stars and merit cards for deportment. High administration officials refused to make any statements on the matter beyond, "My feet hurt."

At the same meeting it was decided not to accept the gift of a dormitory unit from British War Secretary, Leslie Belisha Hore. It has been the practice in the past to name the new units after the donors such as Richards House, Taylor House, Price House, Drinker House.

suitcase was returned to him. "It's mine, it's mine, it's mine!" he smiled. "It all adds up," he pointed out, "five dollars here, ten bucks there. It makes a nice mess of dough."

Gilbrith showed the peace officers his credentials which resulted in his being placed in solitary confinement on bread and beer for the duration of the war or until death do us part.

## FROWN AND BITE

## Frown and Bite

Boss Stuffed Shirt .....	Howie
GRIPING DEPARTMENT	
Chief Complainer .....	Freddie
NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS DEPARTMENT	
Boss .....	Nobody
ADS MEAN MONEY AND FILL SPACE	
Ads .....	K. K. K.
FACULTY SPIES AND CENSORS	
? .....	Shhhhh

Choosday, October, 1939

## Speaking of Football

Now, we do not like to complain about anything or get anybody mad at us and we straddle on every issue that can be straddled and some that can't, but there is one thing we think we ought to speak out about. We don't mean to hurt anybody's feelings and if we do we'll retract it and if the administration doesn't like what we say here we'll come down to the Alumni building and rub our noses in the dirt, but here goes.

The Library, no offense, Mr. Leach, is just a wee bit too noisy.

We don't mean this to be a general criticism of the Library or anything like that, we think the Library is fine and we commend the University on it, but some people read too loud to themselves in the reading room. We hope nobody will be sore about this or take it as a personal criticism, but it would be fine if the Library were just a wee bitty quieter.

Wadda ya say fellers, a little quiet, hey?

## European War

If you don't pay any attention to it, maybe it will go away.

1946

The plan to improve the campus by installing escalators is worthy of comment. There are few people so bold as to say that the Board of Trustees do not know what they or it is or are doing but on the other hand, these are the facts and they must be faced. Who will face them? Not I, said the big brown bare.

Even if the Hand book and Epitome were included in one volume it is to be doubted if it could successfully compete with the Review in any fairly contested contest for sexiest copy. Unless the professors join the union it is doubtful if Lehigh seniors can get jobs even though they plug, plug, plug!

Regarding the findings of the committee, President Williams summed up the facts by his statement, "Lehigh is the last stronghold of democracy," cluded by singing the "Star Spangled Banner to the accompaniment of Mme. O'mahoney on the banjo, while the bride was secdergyth dksiye-white by her father.

## Letters To The Editor

DEar Ed;

i ar a senyir here now and i am very much intrusted in yer paper. This is my last chence to say enythin befer the skool kiks me oud so i thot this wud be a gud oppertuny to do it.

i amy only wanting to tell you hw much i like your paper an how i hev red it every day for 2 yeres now and maybe if i can aford it sum day i will buy another one i like it so much. i like espeshully the editor cheef *who appears to be quite the most cultured gentleman on the staff and easily the most polished writer.*

i wud like verry mouch for you to print this for it is the first time i ever write something and i wud like to see my name in print.

Yers trully,

Howard M. Commer  
Editor-in-Cheif

Old Man Playing  
Croquet On The  
Mountain

## Advice to Freshmen

Somebody ought to do something about the freshmen. There they are, so tender, so sweet, so unsuspecting, so misty eyed and nobody to tell them when to blow their collective noses or anything. So we guess we'll give them some advice. Freshmen, don't take any wooden nickles. Get it, we made a joke. Ha!

\* \* \*

## Red Ants

A geology class was discussing aunts the other day and the momentous work that they all do when the professor said. And then the class said. And the professor said. And everybody laughed. And just then the bell rang and I never did find out what was so funny. Never.

\* \* \*

## Meeting

I met a frosh the other day wearing a dink. I asked him why he was wearing a dink and he said that he didn't know. Then he kind of sniffled and went on walking up the outside of the building. My, these frosh is dum.



# TEAM ENDS SUCCESSFUL SEASON IN DEFEAT

## Lehigh Loses By Score Of

Rivals Down Our Men In  
Thrilling Game At  
Visitors' Field

### Overwhelming Score Close

Although putting up a gallant fight until the bitter end, Lehigh traveled away from home and lost by an overwhelming score.

The Arts-Business-Engineers got away to a bad start and were never able to catch up, although at the start of the game the score was tied 0-0. Fighting fiercely through the latter part of the game, our team looked pretty good, and the coach says he expects to win the next game.

Poor officiating marred the otherwise excellent game. Seven spectators filled the stands to overflowing. The weather was fine. The blue sky spread overhead, with fleecy white clouds drifting about in bright fluffy patches gave the luster of mid-day to objects below while the slight ripple of the breeze caressed the field.

The home team appeared in bright green sox and scattered touches of vermilion. Lehigh wore its traditional sky blue tied with baby blue sashes and black sox with blank cheques.

Our fighting team traveled to the game in a streamlined canal-boat, with soft, upholstered seats. The next contest for the team is expected to be played. Lehigh with 1 tie and 14 defeats, has had a very successful season.

### Report Lehigh Destroyed

Early this morning, it was learned from usually reliable sources, the campus was swept by fire. It is understood that three pup tents owned by the MS&T department are the only structures left standing on the conflagrated campus.

## INTERMURALS

Theta Xi beat Alpha Chi Rho.  
Theta Xi beat Alpha Kappa Pi.  
Theta Xi beat Alpha Tau Omega.  
Theta Xi beat Beta Kappa.  
Theta Xi beat Beta Kappa Pi.  
Theta Xi beat Chi Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Chi Psi.  
Theta Xi beat Delta Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Delta Sigma Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Delta Tau Delta.  
Theta Xi beat Delta Upsilon.  
Theta Xi beat Kappa Alpha.  
Theta Xi beat Kappa Sigma.  
Theta Xi beat Lambda Chi Alpha.  
Theta Xi beat Leonard Hall.  
Theta Xi beat Phi Delta Theta.  
Theta Xi beat Phi Gamma Delta.  
Theta Xi beat Phi Sigma Kappa.  
Theta Xi beat Pi Kappa Alpha.  
Theta Xi beat Lambda Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Price Hall.  
Theta Xi beat Psi Upsilon.  
Theta Xi beat Sigma Alpha Mu.  
Theta Xi beat Sigma Chi.  
Theta Xi beat Sigma Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Sigma Phi Epsilon.  
Theta Xi beat Tau Delta Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Taylor Hall.  
Theta Xi beat Theta Delta Chi.  
Theta Xi beat Theta Kappa Phi.  
Theta Xi beat Theta Xi.  
Kappa Kappa Gamma won the tournament.

### Change Shape of Oblate Spheroid In Future Games

It was decided at a meeting of the Athletic Department yesterday that hereafter the shape of the football used in intercollegiate football games between Lehigh University's football team and the football teams of those prep schools on the university's football schedule will be more oblong along the sides and less bulgy in the middle. The new design is intended to be roll and fumble proof.

A movement to have the ball equipped with handles was defeated by one vote.

Local police today reported having seen six mice moving Price hall west on Third St. No action was taken although a resolution was passed by the Interdormitory Council requesting the mice and termites to cut it out.

## Trusties Buy New Eleven At Meeting

Williams Bids Trees Shrubs  
Welcome To Campus  
At Meeting

### No Townies At Meeting

From an unusual source today, here at Lehigh University, it was learned today that today the Board of Trustees had a meeting and bought us some stuff. Said stuff to include, 1. one football team weighing an aggregate of 2500 pounds at 5¢ per pound with three spares, weighing 750 pounds at 4¢ per pound. 2. one coach, and three assistant coaches, (no prices quoted). 3. one football score-book, 20¢. 4. one new stadium. 5. three girl drum majors, (they can't be had at any price). 6. 15 sets of goal posts in case the new team doesn't function as well as it is supposed to at \$3.23 per goal. 7. one set of referees, adaptable, most modern model at 6¢ per calorie pound. 8. one machine gun for opposing players who get in the clear anyway, \$11.11. 9. bullet for machine fun, \$11.11. 10. A biased clock, \$2.98

When interviewed the board said they had accepted this plan rather than indulge in the out and out proselyting preferred by some Lehigh supporters. To insure the success of the plan a new grading system will be used by the university.

Marks will be awarded on a point a pound basis with a 20 point bonus for everyone over 200 pounds which, according to the board, should give all of the players at least 60.

The Board had no statement on the removal of Taylor stadium, but some one suggested that if it is just left alone eventually it will wash away. After investigation of the water treatment on ancient cities, it was indicated that the Trustees like the idea.

## FROWN AND BITE

## Two Scribes Found Dead

"Columnists Is No Good Any-  
way," Says Dean In  
Statement

### Many Guests Are Present

A half holiday has been declared tomorrow because of the timely death of James Binder and Edward Klein, late columnists on the Brown and White. Both men were found hanging by the neck from the flagpole at an early hour this morning. Binder had been shot twice through the heart and Klein had been stabbed twenty-four times by some blunt instrument resembling a dagger.

A coroner's jury returned a verdict of death due to accidental causes in both cases. The jury's report stated in part, "The rats must have stumbled while climbing the pole, caught their necks in a loop which had been fortuitously placed there, and choked to death, thank God. The bullet holes and dagger wounds are inexplicable."

The dean's office stated that the dead men will be expelled from school for breaking the regulation which states that "Nothing may be hung from the flag-pole excepting the flag of the university and the flag of the U. S. S. R. on May Day."

A Thanksgiving meeting will be held in the gym.

## Lehigh University

Devoted Primarily to purposeful education offers courses in the three colleges leading to Journalism, journalism, journalism.

College of Arts, sciences, and journalism: journalism, journalism, journalism and newspaper work.

The other two colleges will be abandoned shortly to make way for a new building for the journalism, journalism, journalism and publicity department.

Electives permit making up of snap schedules.

Send stamped, addressed, ten dollar bill for more dope.

(Also a short course in Engineering)

## Oh Don't Kick Gives Away Point List

Reveals Vice and Dope Ring  
Headquarters In Sayre  
Observatory

### Cut System Clarified

Oh, Don't Kick, national disgruntled seniors' activities society, last night passed out the point list whereby a select group of new members will be elected Monday night at a beer party to be held at the Pi Eye Whoopsilon house. G. R. Uff, president of the society, revealed that pint lists should come in after six o'clock that evening, and that with the beer flowing freely the later the lists were submitted the better the chances for election would be. Members under the table will be counted in calculating a quorum.

The point list is as follows:

#### A. General Rules

1. No candidate shall have more than 99.44 per cent of his points in any one group, unless he can prove that he has at least three fraternal brothers in active membership in the society, in which case he shall receive a bonus of 120 points, double and vulnerable.

3. Elections shall be based entirely on the point system, point out the man you want elected.

#### B. Pint List

##### Group I—Scholarship

0.5 average (this shows you're active as hell) .....	15
Scholastic probation (per semester) ..	5
Disciplinary probation (per semester) ..	6
F's per credit hour .....	2
F's in courses repeated (per credit hour) .....	4

##### Group II—Publications

Taking clear photograph .....	10
Topping Brown and White .....	2
Reprimanded by Dean .....	3
Misquoting faculty member .....	8
Finding some news .....	1

##### Group III—Nothing

Nothing .....	0
---------------	---

##### Group IV—Other Activities Macmerchor

Membership .....	5
President .....	5

##### Top-Hat

Member .....	3
Prexy .....	2
Thrown out .....	15

With This Issue the

Frown and Bite Sus-

pends publication until this issue is forgotten and furthermore I may as well tell you now that I had nothing to do with the writing of this thing and if I am sued for libel I will print a really hot issue of the Frown and Bite that will bend the ears and scorch the hair of all and sundry so there.

Asa Packer

NOTICE:—The Board of Publications will meet at 4:73 p.m. today to practice spelling Wrights, as in Albert A. Rights, director of dramatics.

## M.E. 126 Flight Theory Releases New Statistics

The latest statistics released regarding Flight Theory, M.E. 126, which is a course in flying, its theory and practice and how to do it, are as follows: (That is, the statistics are as follows):

Lost .....	18
Found .....	0.5
Injured .....	5
Dying .....	3
Dead .....	8

Several positions are open for skilled grease monkeys.

We offer special rates to Lehigh students taking M.E. 126. Our men are skilled, proficient, courteous, considerate and morbid. We use only the best materials and our work carries perpetual guarantees.

Get your order in now and be sure that you will be cared for.

**J. Mortimer Charon**  
Funeral Home      Undertaker

## Arcadia Members Agree Gracefully With Faculty

Arcadia met on the usual day in the usual way. All present agreed with the faculty members. The meeting was adjourned.

#### Group X—Athletics

Drinking Numerals .....	10
Winning Crew Race .....	8
Driving to New York in 70 min. ....	5
Staying off pro on .67 ave. or less. ....	7
Staying in school on 0.00 ave. or less ..	8
Getting petition granted .....	7869545
Kicked out of school .....	1



**S**TIRRED by the inner prompting of hunger, I walked down the hall, nose to the wind. I tried desperately to remember Thursday's incoming packages and there, tucked away in the upper left hand corner of my mind was an ephemeral picture of a large bulky box addressed to Roland B. Fortescue, Jr. Down at the end of the hall there was a slab of light coming from a partly-opened door and I was on the trail.

I walked into the room, shutting the door behind me. "Hello, there, Rollo," I said, looking around the room for the telltale tin. Rollo was sitting on the bed looking like a puppy in an advertisement for worm capsules. He was staring at the floor and creasing and recreasing a pink piece of paper.

I tried it again. "Hello, Rollo." He sighed deeply and opened the piece of paper in his hand and started to read it again. I was still interested in a response, no matter how remote. "Bad news?" I asked.

This was the right key. He made some peculiar noises in his throat and flopped back on his bed like one of those dolls middle-aged women used to prop up on their pillows. I began to get interested. Besides I knew that if he had any cookies they would be on top of the bureau. Rollo was only a freshman.

I pursued my advantage. "What's the matter, kid? Get some bad news?" Perseverance was having its just reward. Rollo got up again to something like an upright position and threw me the pink piece of paper. It didn't take very long to read because it was only a couple sentences. "Who is she?" I said.

He stared at me. "Who is she?" he bellowed. "That's Bonnie!" As if Bonnie were Deanna Durbin or somebody.

Rollo was definitely on the short-tempered side tonight but I resolved to have it out with him. First I made the obvious deductions that Bonnie was the object of all his decent desires. Also that Bonnie, had refused to come up to houseparty because, as the letter, stated in no indefinite terms, that her mother said she couldn't go to houseparty with a freshman who didn't know his head from third base. The envelope was from Sarah Lawrence

## Rollo and the Spinning Lady

by Jim Binder

Rollo didn't know any more about women than Adam —  
but that was all right, too

College and I began to smell a rat. Sarah Lawrence being what is was and granting an average amount of common sense to Bonnie's mother, I decided to pin the idea for the excuse on the junior member of the family. But to tell little Rollo that would be like telling a bull that red really doesn't affect bulls at all, pure nonsense.

"Look, Rollo," I said, "why don't you get another date for this houseparty and save up all your experience and heap it up on her next spring?"

Rollo shook his head. "No," he said, "I couldn't do that."

"Oh," I said, "it's like that, is it?"

"Yeah," he said, "that's the way it is."

I put my best Dorothy Dix manner forward. "Dry those big brown eyes," I said, "and we'll drown our cares in coffee plus hamburgers at the Grille."

He got up from the bed and put on his coat, slipping the paper inside the pocket nearest his heart. I was touched. He looked in pretty bad shape and I started to think about the State game. Rollo was the only sixty-minute back on the freshman team and we needed him like we needed the very breath of life itself, if you'll pardon the extravagance. When there was nothing on his mind he could play like Red Grange's ghost. But when his little head was troubled, he was as useful as an empty sardine can. Nobody knew that better than I did.

We got in his car and drove almost silently down to the Grille. At least it was almost silent because I was the only one doing any talking, and for the good that it did I might as well have shut up. Rollo was in pretty bad shape.

The Grille was the only bright spot in a dark, dark street and its steamy

warmth was as welcome as a wet Monday to freshmen. Caroline was inside swabbing the marble top of the counter with a wet rag.

"Well, well, well," she said. "Come out of the cold winter's gale. Pull up a chair and enjoy our southern hospitality and hamburgers."

Rollo plumped down on one of the stools and fiddled dejectedly with the sugar container. I jumped up beside him where I could get a good look at Caroline. I started with plenty of golden brown hair and then a pretty face and the rest of just what it takes. I always thought that Caroline was wasting her talents in a hamburger house, but she certainly seemed to enjoy her work. The kid was a wisecracker and knew her students like a book. Personally, I thought she played the field and wanted to be where there was plenty of field. Angelo was her boss and prop. of the diner. He sat behind the counter and giggled at her banter all the night. I wondered if Caroline ever could get serious. That was how much I knew about women.

She was working on Rollo and had the same trouble with him I had. "What'll you have, handsome?" she asked him briskly, taking away the sugar bowl and shoving it up the counter.

"I don't know," he said. "Anything."

"Name it, son, name it. I'm a waitress, not a dietitian."

Rollo almost strangled. "You aren't Bonnie," he accused. "Bonnie would never talk like that." The kid was really wrapped up. But Caroline was puzzled.

"Who's Bonnie?" she asked. "One of those Edith Cavells at the Old Drug?" Caroline had a proper scorn for any waitress that couldn't talk

## Rollo and the Spinning Lady . . .

from page seventeen

turkey to a customer. Caroline could with emphasis.

Caroline leaned over to me. She asked me if I knew what he was talking about. I said I had a vague idea and it had some thing to do with some girl from Sarah Lawrence who had once been part of the houseparty plans of the condemned man. Caroline nodded sagely. She could pack more wisdom in one nod than most women can get by talking all night.

She turned to Rollo. "How about some good strong coffee. You look as if you could stand some."

Rollo said, "Not too strong. I have to get some sleep tonight."

Caroline skipped down the aisle and came back with two steaming cups of coffee. When she put the cup down in front of the gloomy Rollo, she said, "Say! Aren't you the fellow that started out as left halfback last week against Academy?"

Rollo looked at her and nodded his head weakly.

"On that number forty-three play where the quarterback is supposed to go out for the pass with the two ends, aren't you supposed to take out the right end? What in God's name were you doing there? Taking notes?"

Rollo looked at her and started to splutter. "I was supposed to watch the line. . . and besides that end was a damned good ball player."

"He was that," Caroline said. "He made you look like a farmer in Times Square at high noon. And on that spinner play, where was the spin?"

"That end had me before I could get loose."

"Leverage, my boy, leverage," Caroline burst out, "You have to use leverage. Like this."

She came out from behind the counter and stood in front of Rollo. This was the first inkling Rollo had of Caroline's full five-feet-nine. I could see he liked every inch of it. He was just one of many. She stood in front of Rollo, holding the napkin container in her right hand.

"Like this," she said. She spun up to the end of the diner and spun all the way back, straight-arming the third

stool from the left. Rollo tried it.

"Swing those legs out," she said. "Get plenty of leverage." Rollo spun up and down the diner for the better part of a quarter of an hour until Caroline was satisfied. Then he sat down on the stool and said, "Whoooo!" He looked at Caroline again. "Where did you learn all this?" he said, admiringly.

Caroline retreated to the back of the counter. "I've been around," she said. "I've been around. Anyway, you'd better get to bed now. It's getting late."

But Rollo wasn't thinking of sleep. "Look," he said, "would your mother have any objections to your going out with a freshman? I mean, if he didn't know his way around very well."

"Now that you ask," she said, "my mother wouldn't care if I went out with Freddie Bartholomew."

He weighed this very carefully. Then he said, "I'm still not very sure about that spin. If you have a night off some time next week you could teach me some more. I'm not sure I know it."

Rollo was about as subtle as a stick of dynamite. But Caroline said "Angelo can take care of the diner almost any night except Fridays and Saturdays. Couldn't you Angelo?"

Angelo said something that sounded more like a yes than a no, and Caroline started to pick up Rollo's coat. "Call for me here at seven o'clock next Wednesday night. Now don't forget that spinner on Saturday. Make lots of touchdowns for Caroline."

Rollo smiled broadly and walked a little uncertainly toward the door. I caught him before he fell down the steps. I wasn't sure whether that was the spinner or Caroline. He got into the car with my help, and sat down lost in the midst of it all.

On the way home, the conversational tables were turned.

Rollo laughed and said, "That kid Caroline has plenty on the ball."

"She sure has," I said.

"And not only that, she can be sweet, too. She isn't the rowdy type."

"That's right," I said.

"And she's damned good-looking, too."

"Yeah, you know it."

Silence. Then Rollo started to think. He was as obvious in thinking as he was in everything else.

"You know," he said, "the more I think of it, the more I believe Bonnie's mother didn't have anything to do with that. I think Bonnie's just too high-hat to come to a houseparty with me. I've been noticing that all along. She's always trying to prove herself superior to me. I've been noticing that all along."

"Yeah?" I said.

He nodded his head. "Come to think of it, I might even ask Caroline to a houseparty some time. Not to this one, of course."

"No," I said, "not to this one."

The freshmen beat State on Saturday. On Thursday, Rollo came to me, with his face lit up like a Christmas tree.

"Caroline's coming to houseparty with me," he said. "I felt sort of sorry for her working all day in a place like that. All those students coming in and the poor kid was probably eating her heart out for a date."

"Sure," I said. "Eating her heart out." I decided it would be a good thing to tell the eight fellows in the house who had tried to get a date with Caroline not to say anything about it. If I could keep my mouth shut I guess they could, too.

●

Only a week after he'd started on his new job, the lucky youth announced he was quitting.

"Taint the wages," he explained to the foreman. "It's just that I can't help having a guilty conscience all the time I'm working."

"At what?" asked the amazed foreman.

"I'm all the time worrying about how I'm cheating some big strong mule out of a job."

—Exchange

●

"The bravest man I ever knew," said Smith, "was the chap who took a taxi to the bankruptcy court, and then, instead of paying his fare, invited the driver in as a creditor."

—Exchange



## CALL IT QUILTS

from page ten

tractive. Joe thought with satisfaction that his was the best of the three.

Pete ambled over and everybody ordered beer. Joe followed him back to the bar and ordered a shot. The raw liquor burned his throat but warmed him inside. When he turned back to the table, Florrie had left the room. He felt fine, just fine.

There was a recording machine in the corner. He wandered over, put a nickel in the thing, and pressed a button. The music made him want to dance. Gert was watching him when he glanced up, and he walked over to her.

"Do you mind, Eddie?"

Eddie frowned, then smiled in an instant. "No, go right ahead."

Joe held her loosely at first, but when she pressed against him, his arms tightened. He was a good dancer and liked to impress his partners with his skill. Gert, however, seemed unimpressed. She only forced herself closer against him so that he couldn't move as freely. Over her shoulder he caught a glimpse of Eddie's face. As soon as the number ended he brought her quickly back to the table.

His edge left him suddenly, and he sat down beside Florrie feeling rather flat. The others got up to dance, and Joe was left alone with her. She sat quietly, not offering anything.

He stood up. "Dance?"

She nodded and they joined the others on the floor. The girl danced very well, and she held herself loosely in his arms. Somehow Joe felt she didn't like him very much. She began to sing, softly, and he could feel her breath warm on his neck. Al danced by, his face flushed, his eyes half closed. Joe began to hum the tune himself.

Alone at the table again, he found it easier to talk to the girl. He talked about anything that came into his mind. Joe grew more certain of himself. He even became bored. Florrie was nice, but simple.

Al and Eddie were standing alone at the bar and they motioned him over. Excusing himself he joined them, wanting to leave. The two of them were feeling good, very good. Al spoke, half-whispering in his ear.

"Let's get out of here. We'll take

'em home. Now here's the set-up. Drop us off first, and then you can take your girl home. Take your time, you know, come back for us in about half an hour."

Joe turned around and looked at Florrie. She was sitting there looking toward them with her mouth parted, and with that dullness in her eyes. He turned to Al and Eddie. "Okay, let's go."

The drive back to town was quiet. From time to time Joe looked at the girl. Her hands were in her lap, and she was staring blankly ahead. He asked her the direction in low tones, and she silently pointed the way.

Two muffled exclamations came from the back as he drew up to her door, but he got out quickly and followed the girl up the steps. He hardly heard her say goodbye as he walked back to the car.

There wasn't a sound as he drove swiftly to the two girls' houses, waiting each time for Al and Eddie to come back to the car.

Joe thought Al was going to hit him after they had dropped the last girl off.

He didn't move a muscle. Al dropped his arm and got silently into the back seat. Joe wouldn't have cared if Al had hit him.

Eddie was sullen and silent except for an occasional muttered "ferchris-sake." When Joe stopped the car at his house he slammed the door and walked away.

Al lived only a block away.

As he got out of the car he paused. "Forget it, kid. What the hell, it all adds up to zero, anyway. Take care of yourself."

Joe sat in the car and watched him walk up the steps, into the house and out of sight.

They apparently had not met for some time. They were sitting in the twilight together listening to the languorous roll of the sea below.

"And you say that last week you were in town where I live?" she asked softly.

"Uh-huh."

"And you thought of me, John?"

"Yep," replied John. "I said to myself, 'Why, I remember—this is where what's-her-name lives'!"

# DRINKING Golden Guernsey Milk

*A Good Health Habit*

## AMERICA'S CHOICE TABLE MILK

**Deep Cream Line**  
**Appetizing Flavor**

**Rich Below Cream Line**  
**Unvarying Quality**



**Phone 4236**

*Ask for MOWRER'S ICE CREAM Every Time*

## Classical Recordings

Reviewed for  
the Students

**Brahms Concerto in D Major for Violin and Orchestra (Op. 77) played by Jascha Heifetz and the Boston Symphony under the direction of Serge Koussevitzky. Victor Album M-581.**

We feel a little awkward in trying to describe this album. It is by all odds the most exquisite set of records to which we have ever listened. Seeing Heifetz play makes you a little afraid of him because he plays with such consummate artistry and with such little apparent effort. Hearing him without seeing him seems to be easier on the listener. At least you don't sit on the edge of your seat hoping that he'll make a mistake. Koussevitzky we rate next to Toscanini and pretty far ahead of the rest of the field. About all we have left to say is that there is perfect fidelity in the recordings. Also don't be worried about what people say about Brahms; he isn't hard to understand. After the second playing of this album you'll put a standing sentry over it.

**Bloch Concerto for Violin and Orchestra played by Joseph Szigeti and Orchestre de la Societe des Concerts du Conservatoire, Paris, conducted by Charles Munch. Columbia M-380.**

If you're interested in modern composers and the modern theme, this is it. The concerto wasn't finished until January, 1938, and it contains all the elements that are characteristic of the modern group. Probably the most outstanding feature of the album is its completeness of feeling. Always there is the freshness of theme and mood that sustain the interest until the last note. Again Szigeti is one of the outstanding violinists of the concert stage and plays with superb confidence that modern music requires. Four stars.

**Ride of the Valkyries from Die Walkure—Wagner. Victor 26316.**

This is one of the old favorites played by the Victor Symphony Orchestra. Close your eyes and see the chariots

and the horses breathing flame. Two sides on a ten-inch black label record make the complete round trip up the Rhine and back.

**Pastorale—Strawinsky; Prelude in D Minor—Chopin. Victor 1998.**

Both sides of this ten-inch Victor Red Seal are played by Leopold Stokowski who comes back every once in a while. You won't forget the haunting Pastorale. It sounds like the oriental influence creeping into the works of the Russian. It is more soothing than taking an aspirin. On the other side is Stokowski's very free transcription of Chopin's prelude. It is good and loud.

**Harpsichord Music played by Alice Ehlers. Decca Album 61.**

**Guitar Recital played by Vincente Gomez. Decca Album 60, vol. 2.**

The works of Miss Ehlers and Senor Gomez are excellently recorded in these personality series put out by Decca. Miss Ehlers is the lady playing the harpsichord in the party scene in the Hollywood version of "Wuthering Heights." Honestly, we thought that the harpsichord music was the only improvement over the book and we wanted to hear more of it. We always have had a weakness for the plucked strings of the harpsichord. The album contains varied selections from Bach to Mozart. Listen especially for the *Turkish March* by the latter.

The guitar recital surprised us no end. We always thought a guitar belonged only to hillbillies, but Senor Gomez really does something with the symphonic works of the Spanish composers. Listen especially for the two mazurkas that are contained therein.



### EXPERT BARBERS AT YOUR SERVICE

A Good Appearance  
Is An Asset

VISIT US OFTEN

AND

BE WELL GROOMED

### Hotel Bethlehem Barber Shop

### C. A. DORNEY FURNITURE CO.

DRAPERIES  
FLOOR COVERINGS  
FURNITURE

ALLENTOWN

### Morganstern's Esso Servicenter

EFFICIENT AND EXPERT ATTENTION CARS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

Car Washing and Polishing

Twenty-four Hour  
Service

Broadway and Wyandotte

PHONE 9261

### House Dance Corsages

SEE

D. M. Goldberg

FLORIST

17 W. Broad Street

PHONE 2054-J

Finest Selections

Tastily Arranged

Moderate Prices



**THE  
STAR BARBER**  
OF FOURTH STREET  
(OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

## Bethlehem National Bank

OFFERS ITS BANKING  
FACILITIES TO THE  
STUDENTS OF LEHIGH  
UNIVERSITY

**Third and Adams**

Member of  
Federal Reserve Bank

Member of  
Federal Deposit Insurance  
Corporation

**Lehigh's Furniture Store**

## GOODMAN'S

6-12 W. Third Street

• •

**Bethlehem's Finest  
Furniture Store**

**EARL H. GIER**  
JEWELER

**129 West Fourth Street**

Next to Post Office

PHONE 1067

### STUDENT GRANTS

from page nine

came to Lehigh are: Paul Soper of Muskegon, Michigan, who is now first string left halfback at Northwestern, Stephenson who is second string left halfback of Notre Dame, Johnny Daley of Belleville, New Jersey, and captain of a Manhattan football team, Walter Shinn who went to Penn, Zirinsky, tenth in his class at Northampton High School and now playing excellent ball for Lafayette, Joe Laird, of Kingston, Pennsylvania, also with Lafayette, John Pendergast, of Easton, now of Colgate, Harold Bellis, of Phillipsburg, and now varsity center for Lafayette, Fred Gay, 205 lb. tackle for Syracuse, of Kingston, Edward Stern, of Philadelphia, a 210 lb. tackle who plays excellent ball for P. M. C., Bob Taylor, who went to Columbia, was an outstanding halfback as well as an excellent scholar, Leroy Munskey who became an All-American guard, Windy Ware of Penn State fame, from Huntingdon, Pa., Johnny Munchak, who went to Muhlenberg from Scranton High, Donald Seligman, who went to Columbia from Cedarhurst, Long Island.

All these men were potential Lehigh material but were discouraged by the thought of the cost of tuition. No matter how much one might be frightened by the term subsidization no one can deny that the football player does more than the average task for his alma mater. The student grants that are now being planned by the alumni will do much to change this inequality and at the same time help Lehigh's football campaigns immeasurably.

The most important thing to remember is that the men who will enter Lehigh with the aid of Alumni funds will be students who are more than capable in extracurricular activities. The division of the funds will be up to the alumni authorities entirely and the school administration will not be taking part in any way except that they fully sanction the move. In other schools that have applied this same system with care, the students so rewarded have been all-around men, excelling in the classroom as well as on the football field or on the school newspaper or any other activity in which the recipient of the award is especially gifted.

## COLLEGE SHOE REPAIR

**Let Tommy  
Fix 'Em  
For You**

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

**PHONE 2949**

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished  
Phone 871

## F. J. MITMAN

**Painter and Decorator**

Quality Wall Papers  
BPS Paints and Varnishes

543 N. New St., Bethlehem, Pa.

## NEW YORK FLORAL CO.

**CORSAGES  
CUT FLOWERS  
Artistic Decorations**

For All Occasions

906-912 Hamilton Street  
ALLENTOWN

PHONE 9685

## THE COLLEGE SHOP

**Bethlehem's Most Exclusive  
CLOTHIER**

You Can Be the Smoothest Apple  
at Houseparty

Stop In and See  
"GENIAL JOHN" GASDASKA  
30 West Fourth Street



**BETHLEHEM  
NEWS AGENCY**

## Distributors of the Lehigh Review



C. J.  
**MUSSELMAN**  
548 Main Street

P O R T R A I T S • C O M M E R C I A L

● — ●  
IN  
NEW  
LOCATION

# McCaa Photographers

*Moved Next Door*

**115 W. 4th Street  
Bethlehem**

DEVELOPING • PRINTING

ESPECIALLY FOR THE LADIES

from page twleve

eight o'clock classes on Saturdays) but when we are in bed it is much easier to sleep and drown out all the stage-whisper conversations if you have heaps of covers.

Frankly, I'd like to have a brother in the fraternity house so that there'd be someone kind enough to put the windows back into those great open spaces just for houseparty. It really is terribly hard to decide whether it's better to lie still and slowly freeze to death or to get up and try to fix the blankets and maybe break into little pieces.

Remembering past houseparties, I just can't omit a few thoughts about those wonderful meals Mary Lou gave us. Although I wish I could forget the four pounds I gained over one weekend. I'm so glad that Mary Lou liked Bill because after the dance we could always raid the icebox and sample the next day's dessert, and then, if we sat on the back steps, there were the nicest cookies in a jar just close enough to the door. I do like Mary Lou.

But I'm forgetting already. I guess a chaperone ought not to munch even the best cookies outside the kitchen door—and my chilibeau lipstick! Perhaps I'd better leave that at home. No—I think I'll take it. We're only young once. But chaperone or no chaperone, I hope the lookout is still there.

So now, children, here I am a chap-  
erone. Funny but I don't feel a bit  
different—not yet anyway.

"You remind me of a man."

"Whash kind of a man?"

"A man of (hic) power."

"Whash kind of power?"

"Power of Hoodoo."

"Who do what."

"You do?"

"I do what?"

"You remind me of a man."

—Exchange

**Tom Bass**  
**Custom Clothes**  
518 Main Street

## ERNIE

(Formerly of the Lehigh Tavern)

Presents

## THE BROWN AND WHITE TAVERN

325 South New Street

## Inexpensive Drinks - Carving Tables

## STOP IN AND SWAP A YARN

# FIVE POINTS MEAT MARKET

DEALERS IN

## CHOICE MEATS

Still living up to cost plus 10%

**Phones 1869-1870**

**UNION  
BANK  
AND  
TRUST  
COMPANY  
OF  
BETHLEHEM**

STUDENTS' ACCOUNTS  
SOLICITED

Member Federal Deposit  
Insurance Corporation



"You know, A. C., D. C., it's just the thing now."

*O. Murphy!*

# Home Cooking and Home-Made Pies at The Modern Diner

Fourth and Broadway  
(Opposite Union Bank)



See the New  
**1940 CHEVROLET**

Now on Display  
*"The Style Car for 1940"*

**Hauser Chevrolet Co.**

324 W. 4th St. - 319 Broadway

"OPEN DAY AND NIGHT"

# Where to go

Before

During



and

After

Top Hat

Joe Kinney



## MEN'S — NEW FALL FOOTWEAR

- NUNN BUSH
- EDGERTON
- PORTAGE
- CROSBY SQUARE
- SUNDIAL

Priced \$2.98 to \$10.50

## PAUL ALEXY

209 E. 3rd St. 63 W. Broad St.  
Bethlehem's Shoe Store for 40 Years

## New and Distinctive CHRISTMAS FOLDERS

50 for \$1.00

With Your Name Imprinted

## Lehigh Stationery Company

Office Equipment and Supplies  
14 West Fourth Street

# Foulsham

T  
H  
E  
F  
L  
O  
R  
I  
S  
T



Phone 576  
230 CHEROKEE ST.

## Books . . .

Reviewed for  
the Students

### Falsehood in Wartime by Arthur Ponsonby M.P. E. P. Dutton & Co.

Ponsonby has collected an extremely interesting expose of the propaganda and atrocity stories used by both sides against each other and for the benefit of the United States. He has one bright criticism to make of the German attempts to win us over before 1917. He says they were too subtle; it took the crudity and brutality of the British propaganda agents to do the real trick. Those who like to figure out plays ahead of time should be interested in this book to see how the game really works.

The author spends some time on the fixing of the war guilt on Germany. He quotes Mr. Lloyd George who said on August 4, 1917:

*"(We are fighting) to defeat the most dangerous conspiracy ever plotted against the liberty of nations, carefully, skillfully, insidiously, clandestinely planned in every detail with ruthless, cynical determination."*

Three years later, on December 23, 1920, Mr. George said:

*"The more one reads the memoirs and books written in the various countries of what happened before August 1, 1914, the more one realizes that no one at the head of affairs quite meant war at that stage. It was something into which they glided, or rather staggered and fumbled, perhaps through folly, and a discussion, I have no doubt, would have averted it."*

Ponsonby states: "In war-time failure to lie is negligence, the doubting of a lie a misdemeanor, the declaration of truth a crime." That perhaps is the theme of the book. The author is more than ruthless himself in disclosing the falsehood of his own country. He puts blinding light on the story of the Belgian women and children, the corpse factory of the Germans, the sinking of the Lusitania, and the mutilated nurse.

twenty-seven, please

## THE ROYAL RESTAURANT

- Soda Fountain
- Meal Tickets
- 24 Hour Service

7 WEST FOURTH STREET

PHONE 3803

PHONE 3706-J

## C. O. ROTHROCK

DeSoto - Plymouth  
DISTRIBUTOR

1900 W. Broad St. and  
Penna. Ave.  
BETHLEHEM, PA.

## Brown-Borhek Company

WINDOW SHADES  
VENETIAN BLINDS  
WALL PAPER  
DUPONT PAINT

Phone 3700

## Choice Meats and Groceries

- at -

## Joseph Muhr's Meat Markets

313 East Third Street  
Phone 947

1400 Broadway  
Phone 1639

## FRESHMAN YEAR

Dear Mother and Father:

School is swell so far. The campus is very pretty and I will send you pictures of it in my next letter. I like the fraternity boys very much. Houseparty is approaching very rapidly and I might need a little increase in my allowance this month to take care of the extra expenses. About five dollars will be enough because I can cut down on some of the other things. You don't have to send it right away. I can wait.

Your loving son,  
Clinton.

## SOPHOMORE YEAR

Dear Mom and Pop:

Things are going along very smoothly now that everything is settled down. Houseparty is here again and I will be needing a little bit extra. Please send about ten dollars right away. I'll make up for it later.

Love,  
Clinton.

## JUNIOR YEAR

Dear Parents:

Hope you are all well. Please send about twenty dollars by return mail so that I can make concrete plans for houseparty. The big weekend rolls around before you know it. I am inviting the most beautiful girl in the world. Better make it twenty-five, if you can spare it.

Hastily yours,  
Clinton.

## SENIOR YEAR

GOD HERE IT IS HOUSEPARTY  
AND I'M BROKE STOP PLEASE  
WIRE THIRTY BUCKS IN A  
HURRY STOP MAKE IT FORTY.  
CLINTON.

Temperance Lecturer: "And in conclusion, my dear fellow citizens, I will give you a practical demonstration of the evils of the Demon Rum. I have two glasses here on the table: one is filled with water and the other whiskey. I will now place an angle worm in the glass of water; see how it lives, squirms, vibrates with the very spark of life. Now I will place a worm in the

glass of whiskey; see how it curls up, writhes in agony and then dies. Now young man, what moral do you get from this story?"

"If you don't want worms, drink whiskey."—*Gargoyles*.

Cornell is not unlike the University of Buffalo in that they are both liberal colleges. However the students at Cornell lead a more vigorous social life. They are more sophisticated and more pleasure-bent than we are."—*Bison*.

*West Point is unlike Cornell and the University of Buffalo in that they are both liberal colleges. However men at West Point are pleasure-bent and a little sophisticated even as other college students. And though they may not lay claim to the most "vigorous" social life; still they do have the most arduous.*—*The Pointer*.

Cornell is not unlike the University of Buffalo and West Point in that we are all in New York; however Cornell is unlike the University of Buffalo and West Point in that we are in Ithaca which is unlike West Point and Buffalo in that it is in Tompkins County which is unlike Erie and Orange counties in that Lake Cayuga is in it which is unlike the Hudson River and Lake Erie in that we pursue a vigorous, arduous, pleasure-bent, more sophisticated social life on it in the springtime, fall, and winter which are unlike summer in that we are not in Ithaca then. Amen . . .

"I represent Mountain-Cheap Wool Company," began the snappy young salesman. "Would you be interested in coarse yarns?"

"Gosh, yes," breathed the gal, hopefully. "Tell me a couple."—*Gargoyles*



# Send In YOUR Gags Stories Poems TO THE Lehigh Review

A box of Life-Savers for  
the best joke submitted  
each month . . .





## March, march on down the field

We, at *World Peaceways*, think that football offers an excellent example of how the desire to conquer, and the "warrior" spirit, can be diverted into innocent channels.

We think "to die for dear old Rutgers" is a more innocuous form of mayhem than the cold murder of the trenches . . . that an aerial attack with an inflated pigskin is more civilized recreation than an aerial attack that mows down men, women, and children with bullets and bombs . . . that young men with useful lives before

them are better off "holding that line" against low-charging backs than against flame-throwing tanks.

Not everyone in the world agrees with us. Today, war is being waged, men are on the march, lives are being destroyed in the name of various confusing and conflicting causes. Great national leaders, statesmen, and even churchmen are condoning and praising these activities.

Despite all pleas and propaganda let us in America keep driving toward the goals of peace, rather than

the so-called glories of war.

*World Peaceways* is a non-profit organization devoted to the task of solidifying decent people's desire for peace and disgust with war. We're thoroly American and thoroly patriotic. And we think the greatest patriotism today is to *keep America out of war!*

If you agree with us, and want to help your country remain at peace, why not drop us a letter or postcard. Write — *World Peaceways*, 103 Park Avenue, New York City.

## AMERICUS HOTEL

..

ALLENTOWN, PA.

326 Rooms -- 326 Baths

Fireproof

## Lehigh University

Devoted primarily to purposeful education, offers courses in the three colleges leading to careers.

**College of Arts and Science:** Journalism, biology, bacteriology, geology, pre-medicine, pre-law, government service, education and psychology, public health, language, mathematics and astronomy.

**College of Business Administration:** Economics, accounting, banking and finance, business statistics, mercantile management, marketing, advertising, public utilities, insurance.

**College of Engineering:** Chemistry, chemical engineering, physics, engineering physics, civil, sanitary and hydraulic engineering, electrical engineering, mechanical engineering, mining engineering, metallurgical engineering, industrial engineering, engineering operations in aeronautics, radio communications, refrigeration.

Electives permit adapting courses to specific preparation.

**Graduate School:** Graduate courses leading to M.A., M.S., and Ph.D. degrees.

For other information  
address

E. KENNETH SMILEY  
Director of Admissions  
Lehigh University  
Bethlehem, Pa.

### BOOKS

from page twenty-four

If you intend to kick against entering the war abroad—read this book and you'll kick a hell of a lot more.

**The Seven Lady Godivas, written and illustrated by Dr. Seuss. Random House.**

Here at last is the real truth about Lady Godiva told by our own Dr. Suess. There wasn't only one Lady Godiva, there were seven. And there were seven Peepings—Peeping Tom, Peeping Dick, Peeping Harry, Peeping Jack, Peeping Drexel, Peeping Sylvester, and Peeping Freylingheusen. And out of respect for their dead father, the Godiva girls couldn't marry their own Peeping until they discovered a horse truth each. But the book ends happily and is also bound very nicely.

### DISC DATA

from page five

arrangements. *Lonely* is a rather successful venture in the sweet field led by a Cootie Williams trumpet.

For dancing we can recommend Jack Teagarden's *I'll Remember*, *Two Blind Loves*, and *I'm Taking My Time With You*—all on separate sides and featuring Kitty Kallen vocals. Note the pretty straight trumpet by Charley Spivak in *Remember*. In the same vein is Gene Krupa's *Sweetheart*, *Darling Honey*, *Dear*; *Take Your Love*. The first is somewhat spoiled by the coarse vocal chorus effect of the band who almost shout Irene Daye off the wax.

Best Vocalion effort is Cab Calloway's *Ut Da Zay*; *Crescendo In Drums*. *Twee-Twee-Tweet*; *For The Last Time I Cried For You*. Cab is featured in three different moods while Cozy Cole impresses with his capricious tempo work on the drums which unfortunately turns into meaningless exhibitionist riffs at the finish.

Decca

Numerically, and in some places musically, Jimmy Dorsey heads the Decca releases with *It's Funny To Everyone But Me*; *One Sweet Letter From You*. *Let's Make Memories Tonight*; *Comes Love*. *Dixieland Detour*; *Body and Soul*. *So Many Times*; *Take A Tip From The Whipoorwill*. Herbie

page twenty-eight, please

*Bricker's*  
BREAD

## SELECTED FOODS HARTER'S

WHOLESALE

FOOD

SUPPLIES

Phone . . . . 2707-2708

**NEW PLEASURE IN**  
*Music!...*  
**when you own the**  
  
and up, liberal terms arranged  
**HAMMOND ORGAN**

STEINWAY  
and  
KIMBALL  
PIANOS

FURNITURE

RADIOS

**GOODENOUGH'S**

451 Main Street  
OPEN EVENINGS  
Next to Hotel Bethlehem



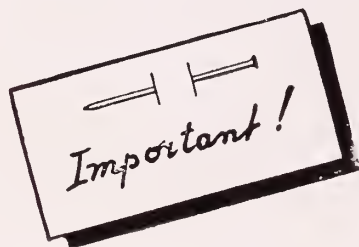
**Allentown**  
**Tile and Marble Company**  
 221 North Sixth Street  
 Allentown  
 ANDREW ROSSETTI, Proprietor

**BORDA**  
**BARBER SHOP**  
 CLEAN AND SANITARY  
 5 Chairs  
 315 South New Street

**"YOUR HEALTH depends**  
**upon THE FOOD you eat,**  
**But equally important is**  
**WHERE you EAT."**

**Be assured of the best**  
**QUALITY OF FOOD**

By Eating at  
**Drown Hall Cafeteria**  
 (On the Campus)



Personal appearance means  
 so much in your life these  
 days —

..

Careful workmanship, budget-  
 minded prices, and prompt serv-  
 ice are the reasons why so many  
 Lehigh students use and recom-  
 mend our cleaning services.

..

**SMITH'S**  
**Broad Street**  
**Cleaners & Dyers**

12 W. Broad St., Phone 2934

## DISC DATA

from page twenty-seven

Haymer's beautiful and hot tenor final-  
 ly gets a chance to show itself to ad-  
 vantage in *Funny and Letter*—and  
 lends to the latter an atmosphere of  
 negro nostalgia. Bob Eberle captures  
 the spirit of *Body* with expressive high  
 phrases behind a background of slow  
 pathos—really sensational stuff. *De-*  
*tour*—the only real attempt at swing  
 suffers from a slightly stiff arrangement  
 although the sax and J. D.'s clarinet  
 break away from their recent stereotyp-  
 er performances.

### Victor and Bluebird

Top performance of the month in  
 this group goes to Glenn Miller with  
 two exceptional waxings in *My Isle of*  
*Golden Dreams*; *W'ham. Melancholy*  
*Lullaby*; *Last Night. Dreams* is an ab-  
 solutely ravishing tune, delicately done  
 in the introduction and gradually break-  
 ing into a sequence of beautifully as-  
 cending phrases, gently inserting a  
 little drive, but at all times retaining  
 the pretty atmosphere—that just about  
 makes it classical. *Night* is in the same  
 category and strictly ensemble without  
 any solos. *W'ham* has the best Miller  
 hot and sock in ages.

Clinton has two typical numbers in  
*Satan In Satin*; *Golden Bantam*. There  
 is, however, a new freshness in Larry's  
 style. The trombones have lost their  
 corny effect and he is making effective  
 use of a sharp brass section. *Bantam*  
 features some brass hat trombone work  
 used by Miller. Bob Zurke continues  
 in his compromise between Dixieland  
 and four-beat rhythm with *I've Found*  
*A New Baby*; *Between The Devil And*  
*The Deep Blue Sea*. Fud Livingston's  
 arranging genius comes in for credit  
 with unusual balancing used to create  
 the free effect yet losing no force.

A real treat to the ears is Bunny  
 Berigan's about face with an honest-  
 to-goodness swing effort in *Gangbust-*  
*er's Holiday*; *Little Gate Special*. A  
 very becoming looseness in the saxes  
 plus some savage solos in the tenor  
 tie up nicely with the Basie influence  
 that shrouds the band.

## QUALITY TAILORING

**LEO BROWN**

13 E. Packer Ave. Phone 1420

# Have You Seen the New College Seal Tumblers



IN THE

# SUPPLY BUREAU



**\$2.00 a dozen**  
**20c a piece**

WITHOUT CONTENTS



*You Too*

Should look your  
very best for  
Houseparty -

Make it a perfect weekend by adding that "extra touch" given only

BY

**The ELECTRIC LAUNDRY**

Phone 36

A NEW LEHIGH TRADITION  
**SOPHCOPATION**


presenting

**HENRY BUSSE**

And His Orchestra

Lafayette Weekend, Saturday, November 25





They do the job  
they're meant to do  
*They Satisfy*



Chesterfields are like that . . . they go about their business of giving you more smoking pleasure...with a taste, aroma and mildness that's all their own . . . the kind that only the right combination of the world's best cigarette tobaccos can give.

# CHESTERFIELD







